Table of Contents

1. Prologue
2. Allegiances
3. Chapter 1
4. Chapter 2
5. Chapter 3
6. Chapter 4
7. Chapter 5
8. Chapter 6
9. Chapter 7
10. Chapter 8
11. Chapter 9
12. Chapter 10
13. Chapter 11
14. Chapter 12
15. Chapter 13
16. Chapter 14
17. The End

Prolouge

[image]

Bluestar stepped into the clearing. A pool lit with stars was shimmering, and cats surrounded it.

"Dewpaw has heard the prophecy." Bluestar announced.
A tom sat down beside her and said,
"You have told Dewpaw. But will that change anything? ShadowClan is already tense, and a little apprentice that is in a prophecy nobody has heard of won't stop that."

Bluestar flicked her tail in annoyance and said,
"Well of course I know that, Oakheart." She scoffed. "But Dewpaw isn't a part of a prophecy just to stop a war. There is much more than that."

Oakheart nodded and looked down.
"I know." He murmurs. "But will she fully understand what she is meant to do?"

Bluestar stared into the pool.
It rippled and it showed a cat sorting herbs. Skyheart.

"She may not." Bluestar pointed out. "But she has Skyheart to guide her. Many times cats don't know what a prophecy means until the moment it comes true."
Bluestar's eyes flickered with memories, but she stared back into the pool.

"If only we could prevent all of this." Bluestar said.
Oakheart laid his tail on her shoulders.
"It will be ok." He murmurs, trying to comfort her.

Bluestar whipped around, her blue eyes blazing like fire.
"No it won't!" She hissed. "ThunderClan is going into war and all we can do is sit back and watch it happen!"

She whipped her head to the pool in the center of the clearing. She sent her paws crashing down into it, and the picture in the pool shattered.

Droplets of water flew in the air as Bluestar stalked away.

Allegiances

[image]

THUNDERCLAN

LEADER
Dovestar- A gray cat with a white underbelly, paws, muzzle, ears, and tip of her tail. She has blue eyes.
(She-cat)
DEPUTY
Bluelight- A blue gray cat with vibrant blue eyes.
(She cat)
MEDICINE CAT
Skyheart- A white cat with a tint of blue. Blue eyes.
(She cat)
WARRIORS
Quailheart- A dark gray cat with lighter gray stripes and green eyes.
(She cat)
Petalfrost- A cream colored cat with green eyes.
(She-cat)
Dustwhisker- A dusky brown cat with dark brown flecks and Amber eyes.
(Tom)
Cloudypelt- A pure white cat with rare blue eyes.
(Tom)
Ashpelt- pale gray (With darker flecks)
and blue eyes.
(Tom)
Rainclaw- a blue gray cat with blue eyes.
(Tom)
Frostfoot- a light gray cat with white paws, muzzle, tail, and belly. Icy blue eyes.
(She cat)
Apprentice, Stormpaw
Sandtail- A pale ginger cat with Amber eyes.
(She cat)
Volefur- A dark grey cat with green eyes.

(Tom)
Apprentice, Firepaw
Sparrowclaw- a dark grey cat with Amber eyes.
(Tom)
Apprentice, Dewpaw
Sootpelt- A dark grey cat with Amber eyes and lighter gray stripes.
(Tom)
Amberblaze- A ginger cat with Amber eyes.
(She-cat)
Lilyfur- a gray cat with green eyes.
(She-cat)
Lionfur- A golden brown cat with Amber eyes.
(Tom)
APPRENTICES:
Dewpaw- a blue gray cat with icy blue eyes.
(She-cat)
Firepaw- a ginger cat with amber eyes.
(Tom)
Stormpaw- A dark grey cat with blue eyes.
(Tom)
QUEENS:
Snowheart- A pure white she cat with forest green eyes.
(Mother to Willowkit~ A white she cat with black stripes, Fernkit~a tan tabby she cat, and Redkit~ a reddish brown tom.)
ELDERS:
Quickwater- A gray cat with white dappled spots and blue eyes.
(She cat)
Swiftwind- A white she cat with light gray stripes.
(She cat)
Hawktail- A brown and black tom with Amber eyes and a bushy tail.
(Tom)

SHADOWCLAN

LEADER
Duskstar- a brown tabby tom.
DEPUTY
Shadeslash- a black tom with Amber eyes.

MEDICINE CAT
Crowheart- a black tom with green eyes.

WARRIORS
Hollyfern- A black cat with green eyes.
(She-cat)
Whitefoot- a gray cat with white paws.
(Tom)
Thorntail- a brown tabby.
(Tom)
Darkflower- a black cat with gray stripes.
(She-cat)
Mudsplash- A brown tabby
(Tom)
Snakepelt- a gray tabby
(Tom)
Appletail- a white cat with reddish ears, back, tail, and paws.
(Tom)
Leafshine- a brown tabby cat with a white underbelly. (Dedicated to Stormfire01 's sister. Idk if I got the description right.)
(She-cat)
Dawnflight- a black cat with Amber eyes.
(She-cat)
Grassfur- a brown tabby
(Tom)

QUEENS
Stormfire- Dark grey and silver she-cat with yellow eyes. (Mother to Rainkit- a silver tabby with green eyes.)
(She-cat)

WINDCLAN

LEADER
Breezestar- a light gray tabby tom.
DEPUTY
Heatherfoot- light brown tabby she cat.
MEDICINE CAT
Lightfur- a bright ginger tom.
Apprentice, Swiftpaw

RIVERCLAN

LEADER
Ripplestar- a dappled gray tom.
DEPUTY
Mistysong- A blue gray she cat with intimidating icy blue eyes.
MEDICINE CAT
Shimmerstream- A silvery gray she cat.

Chapter 1

[image]

The picture above is of Quickwater.

Dewpaw blearily opened her eyes as her mentor's voice called her out of the apprentice den.
"Wake up Dewpaw!" Sparrowclaw called.
Dewpaw got up slowly, and then she remembered.
My first day of training!

She burst out of the den, and Sparrowclaw gave her a amused look.
"What are we doing today?"
She asked eagerly.

Sparrowclaw glanced at the elders den, and Dewpaw's enthusiasm sank.
"Don't give me that look." Sparrowclaw said. "One day you will be an elder and be grateful for the help. And,"
He continued when Dewpaw didn't look convinced.
"Afterward we can take a tour of the territory."

Dewpaw bounced into the air and sped to the elders den.
Hawktail was crouching in the den, bending over Quickwater, and a strange scent clouded the air. He whipped his head around when Dewpaw came in, and he said.

"Go get Skyheart."
Dewpaw gave him a confused look and asked,
"But wh–"

"NOW!" He snarled as Quickwater burst into a fit of coughing.

Dewpaw sped out of the elders den, and Sparrowclaw have Dewpaw a frustrated look.
"What are you doing?" He hissed. "I told you to clean out the elders den. You can't just run out into the forest and—"

Dewpaw ignored him and burst into the medicine den.
"Skyheart!" She cried, "Come quick! It's Quickwater!"

Skyheart looked up quickly and rushed out of the den. Dewpaw followed quick on her tail.
They passed Sparrowclaw, who gave a confused look and said, "What In the name of StarClan is going on?"

Dewpaw ignored him again and slid into the elders den.
Skyheart was already examining Quickwater, her eyes flooding with worry. Hawktail and Swiftwind were sitting in the corner of the den, watching with anxiety.

Quickwater was Skyheart's mother.

Skyheart sat back, defeated.
"What's wrong?" Dewpaw asked. Skyheart met her eyes to Dewpaw's, full of sadness and pain, and replied,

"She has greencough."

Chapter 2

[image]

https://vine.co/v/eYnP7qAevJY
The link is a very cool warrior cat vine, however it has nothing to do with any of this. If you want another vine, tell me, because There is a lot.
(If you have a vine, tell me your account so I can follow you! :D)
The picture is of Dovestar

Dewpaw stiffened and took a few steps away from Quickwater. Skyheart gave her a understanding glance, however she saw anger flash there.
Did I offend her? Dewkit thought. *After all, Quickwater is her mother.*

She shook the thoughts out of her head, and Skyheart spoke again. "Hawktail, Swiftwind, stay away from Quickwater until I get her moved to the medicine den."

She glanced back at Dewpaw.
"And Dewpaw," she began.
"Go tell Dovestar what's going on. And Sparrowclaw. He's been glaring at you."

The apprentice glances out of the den to see Sparrowclaw glaring at her, frustrated.
"Can you tell me what's going on?" He hissed at her. "Or will you run off again!"

Dewpaw shuffles her paws on the ground and looks down sheepishly.
"Sorry." She apologized, "But Quickwater was sick. She has greencough."
Sparrowclaw snarls and sinks his claws into the ground.
"No!" He hisses. "Not greencough!"

She nods solemnly, but in Dewpaw's head she was thinking.

Sparrowclaw seems to hate greencough more than Skyheart. Did it kill someone close to him?

She pushes away the thought and walks to Dovestar's den.
"Dovestar!" Dewpaw calls.
The gray she cat looks up from a mouse.
"Dewpaw?" She says. "What is it?"

"Quickwater has greencough." She states.

Chapter 3

[image]

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey join here beneath the HighLedge for a Clan meeting!"

Cats swarmed to the camp clearing, meowing curiously. They all plopped down in the clearing and stared expectantly at Dovestar. Dewpaw sat next to Amberblaze, who had been made a warrior while she was captured.
So had Petalfrost and Rainclaw, who were just sliding out of the Warriors den.

"Quickwater has greencough." Dovestar announced. "Make sure you stay healthy, because Skyheart doesn't have much catmint after ShadowClan took some."

The cats growled, eyes flashing.

"We should attack!" Ashpelt snarled.
Cats raised their voices, agreeing.
Dovestar raised her tail for silence.
"No fighting." She said.
"Duskstar already wants war. We can't fight now, it would only make things worse!"

The cats below settled down, but a few Warriors looked angry still. The meeting broke up, but Ashpelt, Volefur, and Cloudypelt staying in a small group, muttering.

Dewpaw gave them a curious glance before walking over to her brothers.
"What do you guys think?" She asked.

Stormpaw met his eyes with hers, and answered.
"I don't want a battle." Stormpaw said. "If Quickwater is sick, then a bunch of injured Warriors lying around camp would only make things worse."

Dewpaw nods and turns to Firepaw.
He sunk his claws into the earth and said,
"I want a battle."

Chapter 4

[image]

It had been a few days sense the meeting, and things had only gotten worse for Quickwater.

However, all cats in ThunderClan were keeping themselves healthy.

Dewpaw woke up, hearing Sparrowclaw call to her.
"Wake up!" He called. "We need to start battle training! Stormpaw and Firepaw are waiting!"

Dewpaw bounded out of the den, making her way to the entrance.
On the way, a ball of fluff got in between her paws.
She looked down to see Redkit.

"Can you teach me the hunting crouch?" He squeaked. He and his littermates were a moon now. He stared at her with those cute kit eyes, and Dewpaw melted.

"Sure I can—"

She was cut off when Sparrowclaw yowled.
"Dewpaw! Come on!"

"Ah!" Dewpaw exclaims. "I got to go battle train! Sorry Redkit!"

Dewpaw bounded out if the camp. Weaving her way through the forest, She came up to the ancient oak.

Firepaw was bouncing with excitement.
"It's about time!" He meowed as Dewpaw sped into the clearing.

Sparrowclaw nodded to Firepaw and Stormpaw's mentors, Frostfoot and Volefur, and said,
"So, we're going to try something. Dewpaw, pretend you are a rouge trying to invade ThunderClan. Firepaw, Stormpaw, you are trying to catch her. If Dewpaw can get to the abandoned Twoleg best before You catch her, she wins. If you catch her, you win."

Frostfoot stepped in, adding,
"Dewpaw gets a head start, sense the two of you are against her. When I yowl, Dewpaw, that means they are coming after you."

I could beat them without a head start!

"Are you ready?" Volefur asked Dewpaw. She nods, and Sparrowclaw says,

"Dewpaw, RUN!"

Chapter 5

[image]

I drew the picture! Well... I traced it on my computer because it wasn't the right colors. But Im still proud of myself! :P
By the way, remember to check out my story where I draw your warrior cat OC. I just got a thingy where you can draw on your computer from a tablet thingy and I'm dying to use it.

Dewpaw bounded into the forest. All her thoughts were on getting to the Twoleg nest, without being caught. Her paw slipped on a patch of wet leaves, and she flopped to the ground. Wincing, she stood up and kept going. She bounded over fallen branches, dodged bramble patches, until she heard something. A yowl broke through the forest.

Frostfoot! She gave the call! Im not even halfway there! I haven't even passed the camp! Dewpaw thought fearfully. *Im going to lose!*

Then, she thought of something. *If I can't outrun them... I can outsmart them! That'll show them!*

Dewpaw darted left and right, making her scent trail harder to follow going fast. She kept running.

That wont be enough! Dewpaw worried. Then, she saw a puddle. It was leftover from the rain a few days back, and quite large too.

Perfect!

Dewpaw bounded into the water, hating how it seeped into her fur. Nonetheless she spashed in the puddle and leaped out the other side. She started to slow, getting tiered. She pricked her ears forward, and scanned the forest.

Was that enough?

Her heart skipped a beat as she saw a orange pelt burst through the

trees. Firepaw! A moment later, Stormpaw darted next to him. She jumped as Firepaw's amber eyes met hers, and his eyes lit up with triumph.

"Stormpaw!" He yowled. "I found her! Come on!"

He leapt into the puddle and Stormpaw followed closely. Dewpaw sprinted away, tail streaming out behind her. She glanced behind her, startled to see that Firepaw was a tail-length behind her.

"Just give up!" He teased. "I already got you!" He leaped at Dewpaw, claws sheathed.

"NEVER!" Dewpaw yowled. "Im going to be the best warrior ThunderClan's ever seen, and you wont stop me!" Firepaw glanced at her, his eyes blazing.

"I will bring you down." He snarled. "I'll do anything to beat you!"

He sounds serious! Dewpaw thought nervously. She looked down to see that Firepaw unsheathed his claws.

Great StarClan, he does want to bring me down!

Firepaw collided with her. His thorn sharp claws lodged into her back, and she screeched in pain.

"Firepaw!" Stormpaw exclaimed, confused. "What are you doing? STOP!"

Firepaw ingored him, slicing his claws down Dewpaw's back. She shook him off, and sprinted away. Her back stung with pain and her ear hurt where Firepaw clawed it, but fear kept her running. Panic overwhelmed her when she heard paws pounding the ground behind her.

"LEAVE ME ALONE FIREPAW!" She screeched.

Firepaw tackled her again. He pinned her down, and their eyes met for a moment. Then the weight was pushed off her when Stormpaw barreled him over, eyes blazing with anger.

"I'll protect you Dewpaw!" He screeched. "Now run!"

Chapter 6

[image]

Dewpaw zigzagged In between the trees, her wounds burning like fire. Her mind begged her to stop.
I have to get to the Twoleg den!

She thought she heard a yowl, but it was to far away to hear the whole thing.
"...out....coming!"

Out...coming...watch out... Firepaw's coming!

Dewpaw ran faster. She ran so fast that if she tripped, she would probably sprain her paw, or even break it.
But she didn't slow down.

Soon, the Twoleg nest came into view.
"I made it! I WIN!" She yowls to the sky.

She jumps up as Frostfoot slides out of the den. Sparrowclaw follows, flanked by Ashpelt.

"Dewpaw, great jo—" Sparrowclaw cut off as he saw the blood welling up in her fur.
"What happened?" He hissed. "Did you get attacked by a badger or fox? Where are your brothers?"

Firepaw stalked into the den, Stormpaw hurrying past him. He stopped by Dewpaw and whispered,
"Are you ok?"

Dewpaw nods and turns to Sparrowclaw.
"Firepaw attacked me." She muttered.

Firepaw burst out,
"It was a accident!"
By his tone Dewpaw could tell that he was lying. Stormpaw

narrowed his eyes.
"No it wasn't–"

"Now Dewpaw," Sparrowclaw interrupted her.
"Don't be so hard on Firepaw. It probably was an accident. Let's go back to camp."

Speechless with fury, Dewpaw watched as Firepaw gave her a smug look and followed the Warriors out of the den.

"How dare he?" Stormpaw meowed. His voice was laced with fury.
"That fox-heart!"
Dewpaw rested her tail on Stormpaw's shoulders, soothing him.

"Let's go." She muttered, and stalked back to camp.

Chapter 7

The picture above is Redkit's hunting crouch. It isn't there right now, because it's on the laptop and the charger has broken. It's battery is dead and I have to get a new one.

Stormpaw and Dewpaw avoided Firepaw for the next day. As Dewpaw walked out of the apprentice den, Redkit, Willowkit, and Fernkit ran over to her.

"I wanna play!" Fernkit squeaked. Willowkit tackled her and Redkit looked up at Dewpaw.

"You never taught me the hunting crouch." He said to her. "I'm almost an apprentice, and I want to impress my mentor!"
"Well then I'll teach you now!" She exclaims.

Dewpaw examines Redkit, Willowkit, and Fernkit, who were in a line.
"Ok, so keep your body low with your tail sticking straight ahead. Your hind legs must be ready to leap and front paws must be ready to pounce."

Fernkit got into a awkward position, and tried to leap forward. Her paws tangled together and she flopped to the ground.
"Good try." Dewpaw said. "But next time, try tucking your paws in."

Redkit crouched down, tucking his paws in slightly. However, his tail was sticking straight up. He leaped, and his tail hit the ground. He fell short on the leap.
"Almost." Dewpaw promised. "But next time, tuck your paws in further to get farther distance and keep your tail straight."

Willowkit tucked her paws in, kept her tail straight, and leaped. She soared over the leaf she was focusing on, and fell forward.
"You have powerful hind legs, try pushing a little softer." Dewpaw suggests.

She feels something cling onto her tail and turns around to see Redkit.
"I want a badger ride!" He squeaks. He climbs onto my back and I lumber around the camp.

Finally at ease from the dangers of the rising threat, I relax. Redkit squeals in happiness and clings on.

I can't wait to have a mate and kits!

Chapter 8

Dewpaw woke up in her nest to a eerie wailing coming from outside. She sat up to see that all of the apprentices were gone, and murmuring was sounding outside.
Dewpaw burst out of the den, her eyes widening.

Skyheart and Rainclaw were carrying Quickwater out into the center of the clearing, whose dappled grey pelt was dull and patchy. Her blue eyes stared unseeing at the ground.

The two cats placed her down in the center of the clearing. Eyes shimmering with grief, Skyheart raised her head and announced, "Quickwater is dead."

The cats that had gathered in the clearing gasped, clearly shocked.

Skyheart signaled her tail for silence and continued.
"Greencough had killed her, and I want any warrior with a cough — even if it's just a tickle— to come to my den immediately."

She hurried to her den.

Sandtail snorted and followed her. Dovestar leaped onto the HighLedge and called all the cats.
"Today, Quickwater has died. We will always remember her loving nature and her stories. But we have more important things."

She turned to Snowheart, who was herding her three well-groomed kits forward.

Dovestar looked down at the three exited kits and said,
"It's time to make three new apprentices today."

Redkit bounced in excitement.

"Fernkit, Williowkit, Redkit, come forward."

Chapter 9

Redkit took a exited bounce forward, followed by a timid Fernkit and a calm Willowkit. Dovestar gave a amused look at the three and called Willowkit forward.

"Willowkit, from this day forward you will be known as Willowpaw. Your mentor will be Lilyfur. I hope that she will pass down her patience and kindness to you."
Lilyfur stepped forward, and jealously ran through Dewpaw's fur. *She gets my mother as her mentor!*

The two touched noses and stepped back.
"Redkit, come forward." Dovestar called. "From this day forward you will be known as Redpaw. Your mentor will be Cloudypelt. I hope Cloudypelt will pass down his quick-thinking and determination to you."
The two touched noses and stood beside Willowpaw and Lilyfur.

"Fernkit, come forward." Dovestar calls. Something shines in her eyes as she flicks her tail at Skyheart.
Skyheart stood up and padded to the center of the clearing.

"Cats of ThunderClan, as you know, I will not be around forever. So it's time I took an apprentice. I have chosen a cat who has shown compassion and caring for others. Your next medicine cat will be Fernpaw." Skyheart meowed.

Fernpaw is going to be a medicine cat?

The cats burst into cheers, Dewpaw and her brothers chanting with them.
"Willowpaw! Redpaw! Fernpaw!"

As she met Redpaw's eyes, she saw happiness glimmer there. And something else.
She glanced at Fernpaw, who was shuffling her paws, embarrassed. Willowpaw lifted her head proudly as the cats chanted her name.

Redpaw bounded over to her as the meeting broke up.

Chapter 10

"I'm an apprentice!" He squealed. Willowpaw tried to contain her happiness and look mature as she padded over with her mentor.

Redpaw's mentor padded over as well and Redpaw leaped at him.
"What are we doing first? Will it be fun? I hope I don't have to clean the elders den? Can we hunt? Or patrol! Or maybe—"
Redpaw was silenced as Cloudypelt stuck his tail in front of Redpaw's mouth.

"Today, we will be battle training." He meowed. Redpaw bounced with excitement and spun around.

Redpaw glanced at Dewpaw.
"Can I train with her?" He meowed hopefully, "She probably knows a lot!"

Cloudypelt shrugged.
"If her mentor says ok." He meowed.

Cloudypelt walked over to Sparrowclaw and murmured in his ear.
After a moment the two stood up and walked back over.
"Willowpaw will be coming with us too." Cloudypelt said, motioning to Lilyfur.

The two followed Dewpaw, Redpaw, Willowpaw, and their mentors as they went to the training clearing.

Redpaw sped up as they entered the forest.
"It's so big!" He squealed.
Dewpaw purred.
Redpaw disappeared into the trees.

"Wait!" Cloudypelt called. "You don't know how to get there!"
He sighed and went after the exited apprentice.

Lilyfur walked alongside her kit as they made their way through the

forest.
"Redpaw is quite the exited cat, isn't he?" She asked, amusement shimmering in her eyes.

Dewpaw nodded and purred.
Soon they made it to the training clearing.

"Dewpaw, you will be in the center of this clearing." Sparrowclaw instructed. "Willowpaw and Redpaw will be trying to pin you."

Two cats against one! Dewpaw thought. She glanced at her mother, then at Sparrowclaw.
I can't lose in front of my mentor and my mother!

Dewpaw got into a fighting position in the center of the clearing and meowed,

"I'm ready."

Willowpaw and Redpaw leaped at her.

Chapter 11

[image]

Merry Christmas! The next few chapters will have Christmas Cat Memes in honor of the holiday!

Redpaw dashed forward, leaping at her.
Dewpaw leaped up into the air and Redpaw landed beneath her.
Perfect timing, she plummeted down and squashed him.

Redpaw wriggled away and weight landed onto her back.
Dewpaw turned to see Willowpaw clinging onto her. Dewpaw spun in circles until Willowpaw fell off, but recovered quickly.

The two siblings turned on her, tails lashing.

Redpaw darted under her, and Dewpaw was launched upwards.
Willowpaw jumped on top of her as Dewpaw rolled.
Dewpaw shook her off and leapt at Redpaw.

Now he has to be defensive. Dewpaw thought. All her thoughts were trained on winning.

Dewpaw glanced at Redpaw's leg. Redpaw saw this, and prepared to be knocked over.
However, Dewpaw aimed at Redpaw's back.

Surprised, Redpaw's legs buckled and he crashed to the ground.

She pinned him until he surrendered.
Redpaw stood and walked back over to Cloudypelt.

Dewpaw stood triumphantly in the clearing until she was knocked over.
I forgot about Willowpaw!

Willowpaw pinned her to the ground, gazing triumphantly into her eyes. Dewpaw smiled as she remembered what Sparrowclaw had taught her a moon earlier.

Dewpaw relaxed under Willowpaw's tight grip. Willowpaw loosened her grip and that's when Dewpaw struck.
She leapt upwards, flinging Willowpaw across the clearing.

While she was winded Dewpaw sped across the clearing and pinned her to the ground.

"I win." She called triumphantly.

"Great job!" Sparrowclaw called out to her. Her mothers eyes shone with pride. Cloudypelt looked impressed.

He turned to Redpaw.
"Very good try, Redpaw!" He praised. "Against a apprentice who has had more moons of training than you, you lasted longer than I thought you would!"

Redpaw straightened up, proud. Willowpaw puffed out her chest and said,
"Well I surprised Dewpaw!" She said happily, boasting.

Lilyfur nodded, purring.
"You did very well too, Willowpaw. Now let's get back to camp."

Redpaw ran again ahead as they went back to camp.

Chapter 12

Sorry about the inactivity. I slammed my phone in the car door (YES ITS POSSIBLE) and I couldn't use it. I got a new one for Christmas, but then my family came for a visit. BUT IM BACK!
And listening to my jams! :D

It had been three moons sense Dewpaw had trained with Redpaw. Dewpaw had been doing her best at everything she could, trying to impress Dovestar at any time she could. She has been a apprentice for what felt like forever and she was hoping for her warrior name.

She woke up in the apprentice den, to see that Firepaw was gone and Stormpaw was snoring in his best.
"Wake up mouse-brain!" Dewpaw meowed. "Our mentors will come to get us soon, and you don't want to miss your fresh-kill!"

At that, Stormpaw leaped up and raced to the fresh-kill pile. Dewpaw snickered and followed him. She picked up a bold and finished it off in a couple bites.

She stood up as Sparrowclaw came up to her.
"Today, Dewpaw, we will be having your assessment."

Dewpaw jumped happily into the air, but then looked at Sparrowclaw's face and realized that she looked like a kit on its first day out of the nursery. She sat back down, embarrassed.

"We will be catching prey with Firepaw and Stormpaw." Sparrowclaw informed her. "Follow me."

Sparrowclaw led Dewpaw to a clearing at the center of the forest. Firepaw, Stormpaw, Frostfoot, and Volefur were in the clearing.

Volefur glanced up at the two cats as they entered the clearing. "Finally!" He exclaimed. "We can get started." He glanced at the

three apprentices.
"Firepaw," he instructed his apprentice. "I want you to hunt near the stream by the WindClan border. Stormpaw, you hunt by the ShadowClan border. And Dewpaw, you hunt by the abandoned twoleg nest."

The three apprentices hurry off into the forest, all taking different directions. Dewpaw hesitates, looking back at Sparrowclaw.
"Just do your best." He murmurs, not looking away from the lake. "That's all that counts."

Dewpaw pads into the forest.

She comes to the abandoned twoleg nest, and scents the air. Dewpaw tracks the mouse scent to the nest, carefully stalking on the rotting wood.

She spots her target sitting on a pile of wood, nibbling a acorn. It has no idea she is there.
Dewpaw stalks a moment longer, stopping suddenly as she steps on a slab of wood. It creaks, and the mouse's head darts up.
Dewpaw leaps forward, pinning the mouse to the wood. She delivers a quick killing bite and picks up her kill.

After a while of hunting, Dewpaw gathers up her catch. Three mice, and a squirrel she was lucky to catch.
She walks back to the clearing, where Stormpaw has already returned to. He sits beside Frostfoot, and Dewpaw walks up to Sparrowclaw.

She drops her catch on the ground next to Stormpaw's, which was equally large.
Firepaw walks into the clearing, holding a large rabbit and a vole.

He drops it at Volefur's feet.
"Great job!" Frostfoot praises the three apprentices, "Now let's take it back to—"

She is cut off as Lionfur burst into the clearing.

His gaze stops at Dewpaw for a half second before he burst out, "ShadowClan! ShadowClan is coming to attack the camp!"

Chapter 13

I've been a little busy lately, with my cousin who insists on texting me and face timing me as soon as he leaves, begging me to play a game with him. I'll try to stay active, but a lot of things got me busy.

Sparrowclaw snarled and leapt into the bushes at the edge of the clearing, rushing back to camp.
Frostfoot looked back at us and growled,
"Come on! We have to get back to camp and warn Dovestar!"

We started running back to camp. On the way, Frostfoot started asking questions.
"Lionfur," she started. "How many warriors?"
Lionfur thought for a moment before replying,
"It looked like most of ShadowClan. Even Duskstar and Shadeslash were there."

Dewpaw remembered when she was captured in ShadowClan. How weary Shadeslash sounded. How kind Hollyfern and Stormfire were. And Rainkit. Is she a apprentice yet?

I don't want to fight those cats!

They came upon the camp, and with a strike of fear Dewpaw realized that sounds of fighting were already there.

"Oh no!" Volefur snarled. "The fox-hearts already made it!"

Dewpaw flinched at the insult to ShadowClan, but nonetheless followed the Warriors into camp.
Blood drops littered the ground and screeching cats were everywhere. With a pang of worry Dewpaw realized that she couldn't see Dovestar.

What is ShadowClan planning?

Frostfoot leaped into battle. Volefur quickly followed. Firepaw slipped into the sea of screeching cats as well.

Stormpaw and Dewpaw were side by side at the edge of camp, hesitating. Only when she saw a ShadowClan warrior shredding Lilyfur did she realize that she needed to go into action.
"They aren't showing any mercy!" She gasped, "We need to fight!"

Dewpaw darted into the battle.

She leaped towards Lilyfur and the ShadowClan warrior. The ShadowClan warrior was grey with white paws, and was holding Lilyfur down.

"Get off my mother!" Dewpaw screeched, leaping at the ferocious warrior. All her mercy for ShadowClan was gone now.
She shoved the warrior off Lilyfur, and leaped on his back.

He shook Dewpaw off and pinned her to the floor.
He was about to deliver a painful bite when a black warrior pushed him off.

Hollyfern!

Another warrior helped Dewpaw up.
Stormfire!

A third checked on Lilyfur, one she didn't recognize.
"She will be fine." The she-cat stated. Lilyfur grunted and stood up.

"Of course I'm fine." She mumbled. "But why are you helping us? And who are you?"

Stormfire stepped up and said,
"This is my sister Leafshine. I'm Stormfire, and this is Hollyfern. We never wanted this war. We're not going to stand by and watch cats get killed because of it."

Lilyfur nodded and kept back into the battle. Stormfire, Hollyfern, and Leafshine exchanged glances before following her.
Dewpaw glanced around the clearing, before gasping. She saw Dovestar, her battered body covered in scratches. She was pinned

by Duskstar.

"I could kill you right now." He snarled. "But I'm in a good mood. We will leave now. But find this battle as a warning. A warning for war."

He flicked his tail and all his warriors surrounded him. He walked out of camp.
Dovestar staggered to her paws, quickly aided by Bluelight.
"Are you alright?" The blue gray deput asked Dovestar. "You look tired."

Dovestar shrugged the deputy off and leapt into the HighLedge.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey join here beneath the HighRock for a Clan meeting." She called out, despite the fact that all the warriors were already in the clearing.

"Today, ShadowClan emerged victorious." She started. "But not much longer. We will attack ShadowClan at their camp. And we will be the victor. And I want these three apprentices to join me." She motioned to Dewpaw, Firepaw, and Stormpaw.
"Wait... No." She said. "I can't bring apprentices." She said, and Dewpaw got confused. But Dovestar wasn't finished.

"I can't bring apprentices, so I'll have to make you warriors!"

Chapter 14

Dewpaw was frozen with shock as Dovestar started the ceremony.
I'm going to be a warrior? I'm going to be a warrior!

"Today, three apprentices have proved themselves in battle. I would like to make them warriors in turn.
Firepaw, step forward."

The flame pelted apprentice stepped forward, eyes burning with happiness.
"I, Dovestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. He has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend him to you as a warrior in his turn.
Firepaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Firepaw lifted his chin proudly and said, "I do."
Dovestar looked at the stars that were peaking not out of the clouds above and said, "Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Firepaw, from this moment you will be known as Fireblaze. StarClan honors your fierceness and cleverness, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."
Dovestar rested her muzzle on Fireblaze's head, and Fireblaze licked her shoulder.

"Fireblaze! Fireblaze! Fireblaze!" The Clan chanted.

Dovestar beckoned Stormpaw to the ledge.
"Stormpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?" She asked.
Stormpaw took a deep breath and said,
"I do."

Dovestar spoke again.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Stormpaw, from this moment you will be known as Stormheart. StarClan honors your kindness and endurance, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."

"Stormheart! Stormheart!"

Stormheart puffed out his chest as the Clan chanted his name. Dovestar again rested her muzzle on the new warriors head, Stormheart licking her shoulder.

"Dewpaw, come forward."

With more strength then she though she had, Dewpaw took one step after another, until after what felt like ages she was in front of Dovestar.

"Dewpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?" She asked.

Dewpaw took a deep breath. She felt stars in her head shine bright and her paws felt like she was walking on air as she answered.
"I do."

Dovestar's eyes flashed and she smiled as she spoke again.
"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Dewpaw, from this moment you will be known as Dewstorm. StarClan honors your spirit and determination, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."

"Dewstorm! Dewstorm!" The Clan chanted. Dewstorm felt dizzy as she realized that she was a warrior. Happier than ever, she felt Dovestar's muzzle rest on her head, and she licked the leader's shoulder.

"Fireblaze! Dewstorm! Stormheart!"
The Clan chanted happily.

Dovestar silenced them with her tail.
"It's almost moonhigh." Meowed Dovestar. "In the tradition of our ancestors, Fireblaze, Stormheart, and Dewstorm must keep a silent

vigil until dawn, and guard the camp alone while we sleep."

The cats left for their dens and Dewstorm, Fireblaze, and Stormheart assumed positions in the center of camp.

In finally a warrior! Dewstorm thought.

Stormheart exchanged a glance with her as if thinking the same thing.
Fireblaze stared silently at the night sky.

I'll be the best warrior I can be.

The End

[image]

That's the end of this book! The next book will be called, Warriors #3, The Storm

I know, creative title. :P

I would add a arc title (Like Power of Three) but I have no ideas! Can you guys help with that?

The one I like the best will be put there, and you get a shout out!

Don't forget to check out my other stories! I have a good variety!

Again, sorry for the large inactivity.

May StarClan Light Your Path!
~Mistheart